

Instructions

2128. FROM

ROME,

In Favour of the

Pretender,

Inscrib'd to the most Elevated

Don *Sacheverellio,*

And his Brother

Don *Higginisco.*

And which

All Perkinites, Non Jurors, High-flyers, Popish
Desirers, Wooden Shoe Admirers, and absolute
Non Resistance Drivers, are obliged to pursue
and maintain (under pain of his Unholinesses Dam-
nation) in order to carry on their intended Sub-
version of a Government, fix'd upon Revolution
Principles.

A Silly Scandalous thing upon yo^r Church party.

H. May 1710.

LONDON, Printed and Sold by J. Baker, at the
Black Boy in Peter Nether Row. Price Two pence.

Intelligence

FOR

THE

In favour of the

British

In the most liberal



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Don

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Government in its efforts to maintain the
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Instructions

FROM

ROME,

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Pretender, &c.

The P O P E to his Sons,

TO you my dear Children, who are as Infallible as my self, (but more in your own Concepts) who equally share my Divinity and Blanhood, so that we are as like one another as the Astologers two Twins; to You, I say, in whom resides all the Convulsions of Nature, and Hellish Rage and Fury against the Hereticks in Great Britain, We send these following Presents, Greeting;

Be it known unto you, that what our Fatherly Care and Concern for You, having lately heard of

A Instructions from R O M E,

the many Glorious Designs and Attempts among the Hereticks in those Parts, for which, praised be the Name of Ignatius Loyalla, have thought fit, by and with the Advice of our Conclave, to Invoke once more before our Departure to those Receptacles prepared for us, (and whether you must be sensible our excessive Love would have you all follow) our Grand Patron Lucifer. And tho we are duly sensible, that the many Invocations, Imprecations, and Innumerable Applications, made to our Supreme Prince and Ruler, whom we in sincerity Worship and Revere, have created him more Anxiety since the Abdication, than for 30 Tears before, yet that we may have no Excuse left for denying him at the last Day, he has Condescended once more to Assist us with his Diabolick Head-piece, and agree to the following underwritten Instructions we herewith send you, VIZ.

Imprimis,

YO U shall (my Sons) make the Advancement of the Romish Church your Pole Star, the Centre whereto all your words and Actions tend : For attaining which end, you shall baulk no means, be they never so unjust or Abominable, for he that thinks Fraud cannot be Pious, or Piety Fraudulent, is a short ear'd Ass, and was never bottom'd in School Divinity.

2. You know, dear Sacheverell, that after your late Tryal was over, a Speech from a Lady was made; a Speech, which made the Foundation of our whole Papacy shake ; so

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that

that *Lucifer* himself storm'd and was concern'd at it: Nay, we could have wish'd your Zeal had not carry'd you on so far, till Matters were more Ripe; for we understand from little *George the Chevalier*, that they have serv'd that Speech just as they did the last Speech of him, (now out of our reach) who wore a Roman Nose to the great Mortification of our Party, and Reduction of a French Power. They have Hung (says he) that Lady's Speech up in Gold Frames, and Printed it in Letters of Gold; and the Matter thereof being all upon Industry, Moderation, Peace and Unity, We fear it will open the Eyes and Understandings of those you have lately blinded and led Captive with false Fears, and jealousies of the Church's being in Danger; and that they will answer the end of that Speech, by sending all my Children to *Rome* or *France* to do their own Business in Wooden Shoes. To prevent which, I have order'd you some of my eminent Painters and Engravers to draw your own Pictures to the Life (which you yourselves have done already) and which *TOM*, the Captain of your *MOB*, may expose to sale for you, especially among the Weaker Sex, who will give any price for them, to keep in their Closets instead of those of their Husbands; at the sight of which, let a Woman be never so barren, she shall immediately Conceive without the Help of any thing but the Original, and bring forth a Son, and if she should bring forth two (according to the Strength of her implicit

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cit Faith) let one be Nam'd *Don Sacheverellio*, and the other *Don Higginisco*, if a Daughter, *Ellinor James*, that your unholy Father may never want a restless Breed, as like their Parents, as if they were spit out of their own Mouths.

3. Let your Discourses, and particularly your Preaching, tend to persuade the People to Believe, that Bishops are Kings and spiritual Sovereigns; & cannot be Depriv'd by any secular Power upon Earth; & pray Recommend this Doctrine to the peculiar Manage of your assiduous Brother, the Doctor of the Family of the *Hickshires*: But above all observe to inflame the People, and set Neighbour against Neighbour, by asserting, as once a Dean of *Worcester* did, That it is a lesser Sin for a Man to kill his Father, than for a Man to Refrain coming to Divine Service, established in the Church (in regard of the Ceremonies.) And this will set the People to Cutting one anothers Throats (if they have no more Wit,) and make room for reitterating *Smithfield* Fires again: And this Topick, we understand Nature has already supported among you, Thanks to *Higginisco* for it: Do but enforce it, push it, and pursue it as vigorously as the *Hereticks* did my poor drooping Children, *France* and *Bavaria*, at *Blenheim* and *Ramellies*, and who knows but it may make an Attonement for the Loss of our Invincible *Armada* in Eighty Eight. Doubt not your Rewards for it, and tho' there may be some of you that think to be above the rest, be easy, for we have done as the good Woman

Woman did by her Children, set you all down for P-----s and you shall all have Granadiers Mitres, and Circingles hung with Consecrated Daggers and Instruments, to Distinguish you from those who are so wicked as not to be in Love with Persecution.

4. Let your deportment be complaisant, even to servile Flattery ; Court your very Enemies with the most obliging Language and Protestations of Kindness. Kiss those hands you would cut off, and Hug him you cannot Hang, at least, until you can : Still fashion your selves to the humour of the present Company, As the light is round in the Sun, in the fire *Pyramidal*. If any Recommend Liberty of Conscience, Insinuate farther, (as you have done already) that the Church is under Persecution, and that the *Dissenters* are undermining the Pillars thereof ; That the Church will never be safe so long as the Toleration Act is in force ; as indeed the Church of *Rome* will not ; and this you may safely Assert, For 'tis Jesuit-like to talk inconsistently for the Good of the Church. That all Low Church men are trimming Villains, who are not, and by their Principles are oblig'd not to be Christians ; That *English* Fanaticks are greater Monsters than *Jews* and *Mahometans* ; That there is no difference between True-born-*English-men* and *Turky slaves* ; Let Dr. *Flicksbite* go on with this Topick, who has affirm'd already, That all Subjects must be slaves as to the particular of their Lives and Liberties ; and when once this is inculcated,

ted &c. The Doctrin of absolute *Passive Obedience* and *Non Resistance* will establish it self of course. That Bishops must be Honoured as God, and that he who makes himself Judge of the Bishop, makes himself Judge of God; That Priests have power not only to judge when the People are clean, but to put away their Uncleaness; and that, as Lords forgive Debts of Money, so they forgive Debts of Sinners: That the Clergy have Authority to appoint when the Laity shall Eat, Work, or Wear Cloaths, and when not. These Doctrines thus establish'd, you have done the main Work; and no Doubt but they will be supported and maintain'd by a Mob of *Nonjurors*, *Atheists*, *Bakers*, *Perkinites*, and other Disaffected Persons to Protestant Hereticks, who will be ready, when the Bloody Banner is hung out, to pull down *Presbyterian Meeting Houses*, and make Bonfires of them.

5. Think not to put off all your *Ware* at once; down right Popery at first dash is frightful; But those that Keck at it whole, will swallow it handsomely minc'd. First, Tinge People with a preparative Blew, and then Saufe 'em with the Colour of *Scarlet Whore*; begin with our most plausible Principles. The Vulgar never mind the Tail of the Business, yet there lies the Stings. When the Needle's once through the Thred will follow; some serious Truths must be deliver'd, the better under those *Palliations* to disseminate our profitable *Errours*. So a Stink offends more when Concomitant with

With some weak Perfume, which it hath *Pro-
vehiculo*, than when 'tis single. The perfume
procuring for the stench, easier Admittance
into the Sense: Thus Poysons are most dan-
gerous, and irremediable when join'd in Com-
mission with a Cordial too weak to resist them,
it only serving to Conduct them to the Heart,
but is unable to vanquish their malignity.

6. In private discourses you shall passionately
bemoan the Variety of Sects and Opinions a-
mongst Protestants (yet still promote such dif-
ferences what you can) representing the dif-
ficulty of Scriptures to be understood; How
every *Heresie* seeks protection there, and a
thousand different Judgments vouch their
Warrant from the same Text. Hence you
shall take occasion slyly to magnify the *Unity* of
Rome, (though indeed there's no such thing)
That without a Judge there can be no Deci-
sion, without Infallibility no Certainty, and
consequently no Security. That such as Skip
the Pale of the Church, are always in a Ro-
ling Condition, and like a floating Island, or the
Sea-weed, know not where to take, nor how
to keep Root, yet still persuade people there's
no danger of *Papery*, no design to introduce it;
that such a charge is ridiculous to imagine,
and impossible to be accomplish'd, &c. When
men Sleep is the only time to sow Tars; Se-
curity dwells next door to Ruine.

7. Study profoundly, Humours and Inte-
rests; to the poor magnify *Papists Charity*, and
to the Noble, house-keeping of old; to Young

Scholars the Learning of the *Jesuits*, and the excellent Method and Discipline of their Schools beyond the Seas; to the Debauch'd, represent the moderation of our Church in voting the wanton Sallies of Nature (as *Whoredom*, *Adultery*, *Incest*, and *Sodomy*) but venial Peccadillies, and granting Indulgencies at easie Rates, for greater Crimes.

8. Promote that Laudable Design of *Atheism*, which We have already so hopefully begun. For those that have no regard for any Religion to be sure will never oppose one that is fitted for their turn, and near of kin, in effect, to their present Sentiments.

9. You shall more Industriously spread your Nets for the Rich, and the Great, who being most allied to the World, are aptest to comply with any Religion that's thriving, Besides the Influence of their Example and power on their Domesticks, Relations and Dependants; for you may see when the Tide turns, all the Ships at Anchor in the River presently change Head for Stern.

10. A Miracle now and then may do well amongst the Vulgar, but cautiously, 'tis a Subtle Eagle-ey'd Age, be sure therefore prepare your Counterfeit, that is to be possess'd very well, and carry your hand and invisible Juggling hair clearly.

11. Let it be your great Concern By Writing and Preaching, to maintain, that Curfed Doctrine of my Old Friend *Bellamy*, who published a ridiculous Book. sometime after the

Presbyterians

Presbyterians and other *Hereticks*, smelt out who 'twas Burnt their City to the Ground; in which Book that true Son of our Church, asserts with a front of Brass, That it is impossible for Subjects to beat the same time *Presbyterians*, and not Rebels: Oh, glorious and amazing Doctrine worthy of all the terene felicity the Papacy can give. And whereas you have pretended to discover false Brethren in Church and State, besure beware of them (especially of those in the State) You know how you were Deserted by the M--- on a Great Horse. These are a Crew of Sneaking Wretches, with pusillanimous souls, and there is no trusting to them; thro' Fear they will adhere to that pestilent Generation of Dissenters, which sprung up some few Ages ago, to the Disturbance of our Papacy, and the great Danger of a total Subversion of our Hierarchy. And since we are upon this Head, Recommend me to the Addressers on our side; and besure make much of them: Bless 'em with the Epithets of brave, bold, and worthy Patriots of their Country; and not Saucy impertinent, common Coxcombs, as some have (they think) judiciously call'd them: Besure to Damn the L---y, those Military Men, who are totally against us, therefore throw secretly your Spiritual Hand-Granadoes among them, in order to Divide & Disperse that Heretical Band of Militia. Curse the Baron's Speech, and swear heartily there's Blasphemy in the Mouth of it, and that it consists of nothing but Republican Principles.

That

That there's a Plot, a Damn'd Plot concerted against the Church; and that all the three Kingdoms, but your Judicious selves, are contriving to Ruin one another, and give up their Religion to Fanaticism, Whiggism, and Heathenism. Now you are *smelt out* first, before you Cry Whore first; fling all upon the damn'd Dissenters; and mind your footing; Sap as you go along; and be cautious, wary, and subtle; not impatient, knowing that Great Mutations require time, he goes safest that walks *pedetentim*, step by step: Physicians never administer Remedies in the Fit. You are now under a small fit of Disappointment, but stay till this Paroxysm is over, be wiser for the future, then way-lay Opportunity, and learn to Sail with every Wind. In the mean time let your Emissaries alter their Shapes; be one thing to Day, another to Morrow, now a Courtier, by and by a formal Cit, or a Soldier; sometimes a Taylor, other-times a Shoe-maker, or Valet-de-Chambre; a Beau among the Ladies; and Atheists among Wits; or any other Variation or Transposition, agreeable to our Interest. Endeavour to suppress that Damn'd Review, that's a plaguey Fellow; Nothing but a Miracle wrought by a Power not Related to us, has preserv'd that Wretch to be a Scourge to our Faction. A second *Obsequator*, a second *Putchin*, whom we cowardly Murder'd for exposing our slavish Doctrines; Regard this Article we Charge you upon our le sing, with an Affiduity becoming your Zeal,

Zeal; and let no Protestant Paper (if it be possible for Money to do it) no Heretical Book be Published by the Hawkers, lest they open the Eyes of the People, to see the Danger they are in; least it create an Alarm against us, and that Alarm run thro' the City and Country as fast as our Train of Wild-fire did in Sixty six; Lest all our Policies are Unravell'd, the Pretender Baffled, and our sacred Person expos'd to Contempt, and Burnt by the Hereticks in Effigy, as those of our Predecessors were formerly at Temple-Bar.

12. It once you could get into your Hands the Power of setting aside free Election of Parochial Officers, as Church-wardens, &c. a Point may be gain'd of the greatest Consequence. By this you may tie the Hands of the Moderate, Dissenting Party; and it will introduce at any time to serve a turn, the late happy Project of select Vestries. This is a Prize not easily gain'd; you must stand kick and cuff with your Parishioners; be stubborn with them one Day, and Hypocritically Harangue 'em with Forbearance and Brotherly Love, the next. If your Parishioners Oblige you to Law (as they have lately some of your Friends) go not one step farther from the Civil Legislature than you are forc'd. Horror & Dread may surprize you at Common-Law; 'tis generally Fatal to Men of your Fiery Principles, when in the Hands of Good Managers. By these Law-Dispositions your Parishioners will expose your Insides as Dark as your Habits, and your Irregularities will be lavishly talk'd of by every Body, Witness the Noise how a certain underwritten Dr. (tho' you may say 'twas Well-done) laid aside his Divinity, and Drank one of his Parishioners to Death! And who visited so often his Parishioner's handsome Wife, that being severely, but timely

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timely Reproach'd by the good Husband, he shamefully turn'd Sneaker, and was glad to retire with his Tail where Nature had first fix'd it.

13. And whereas we understand, that some of your Brethren, as well as your self, dear *Sacheverellio*, by being too Zealously Affected, have been stimulated too far in carrying on our Designs, (tho' undesignedly) to the great Detriment of our Will and Pleasure, we exhort you therefore, to a forbearance therein : In the mean time, our Pleasure is, that you notify to a certain Dr. not far from the Half-Moon Tavern in *White-Chappel*, that he should not have abandon'd so soon his Moral Honesty, much more Christianity, as to Deny a just Debt, as well as the Paying it, to his Glasier, till the Honest Man took Courage enough to Whisper in his Ear, that he would Arrest him for it, without regard to his Doctorship. - Tho' I am your Father, and have you all under my paternal Care, and can Indulge you in any thing that's base and dishonourable; yet when I heard of the aforesaid Doctor's Ingratitude to one of his Parishioners, it affected my Spirits so much, the *Hypo* seiz'd me, and my Health became precarious. Wherefore did he go about to bring a Gentleman upon Offices (not oblig'd thereto by Law) because the Man, in hopes of doing the Doctor good, only persuaded the Commissioners not to Assess him any more than 100 l. p. *An.* instead of Two? Tell him, that tho' we admire his Pride and Ingratitude in this particular, as much as his Soul swells with it, yet at this time of Day, it must not appear so publick and bare-fac'd; One unhappy Turn, one unlucky Cast of the *Dice* Ruines all for ever. These things, (dear *Children*) are Scandalous at this Juncture, and are equally as Obnoxious to our Cause, as the Endeavours of a certain *Oxford* Doctor, not long since, to Debauch a young Gentlewoman, Sister to an eminent *Apothecary* not far from *London-Stone*. O
venerable

Venerable Stallion ! We indulge 'tis true, the Use of the Carnal Weapon, even to Impunity, as it is an Instrument to convey Good to the Fair Sex; but this must be done *incognito*, and in the Dark, that the Deeds thereof may not be made manifest too soon; for when once our Friends the *Mob*, get Scent, and are convinc'd of the Truth of these Facts, they will Desert, Spue you and your Notions out, and leave you to Laughter, Ridicule, and publick Justice.

14. Forget not our primitive Policy in Tempting *Eve*; first Profelitate the *Women*, and let them alone to draw in the *Men*. There's no *Devil* like the *She-Devil*! They long since brought the strongest of Men to Ruine, and the Wisest to *Idolatry*. By these means, you may reap the Fruits of your Labours. The *Women* in abundance will admire you, and take you for Angels of Light; nay, they shall Elope from their Husbands to serve you, and be so far your Friends, as not to hear an evil Word said of you. You will be magnify'd by a multitude of illiterate stupid Creatures, with long Ears, and fearful Braying Voices; who, in their Dialect will *Huzza* you, and cry out, *Huzza! High-Church and Sacheverel; Huzza! High-Church, and Sacheverell; Down with the Dissenters!* Coffee-houses, Ale-houses, Brandy-shops, Punch-houses, Stew-houses, and Bog-houses, will be full of your Fame; and all, but the *Wise*, will Carress, and Worship your Posteriors. Your very Effigies will be Painted by celebrated Plaisterers, and White-washers, and hung up at Ale-house Doors, to invite the Disaffected *Mob* in, to Drink Healths to the little Animal their Master. And here Observe, to intimate to those of our Faction, of what Trade soever, that in using your handsome Phiz for a Sign, your Brother *Higginisco* must come in for a share with you; and that they must Draw his Face on one side, and yours on t'other; let his be to'ards the *North*, for he's hard-Mouth'd,

Mouth'd, and can Bully best; and let them Write
underneath your side. *This is Den Hertico Sachere-*
rellio and on his side. *This is Den Higginisco*; for
else the D vil himself may be Deceiv'd, in knowing
one from 't'other, you are so much alike.

Lastly, In case that at any time an unhappy Star
should damp our Designs, yet be assur'd, none of my
Children shall suffer in the *World to come*, any more
than my self. Remember, remember, ah! remem-
ber *Caleman* and his Brethren, who all went before
you to Heaven in a String: No fear, no torment,
no pain, no anxiety of Mind, shall disturb you at that
Hour. No Confession, no Contrition, no Charming,
no Repentance will be fetch in your Consente when
you come to that happy Tree, where (having Absolu-
tion within yourselves) you may Dye with equi-
vocating Speeches, mental Reservations; and lye
in your Mouthes; that you may in all things adout
the *Papal* Profession, and let your Profelytes see you
have not labour'd in vain with them, and perhaps
you may be so stupid as to put in practice your
own; at the expence of the same mortuorious
To Conclude.



May your Eare-heads be as Walls of *Corinthian*
Brass, your Tongues dript with *Synners* Mischief, and
your *Ignis Fatuus* lead all Europe, *Paris*, *Rome*,
in *Given at Rome*, this 30th Day of *March*, 1644,
in the Year of Hell's Confusion, by the Sign'd with
the Devils Paw, and the Seal of the *Bishops*
of *New* *York*, *New* *Jersey*, *New* *England*,
of *the* *Province* *of* *New* *York*, *New* *Jersey*,
Baptist, in the *Seventeenth* *Year* *of* *the* *Reign* *of* *the* *King* *Charles* *the* *First*.

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ver the High-flying Party should establish a Govern-
ment agreeable to the pernicious Doctrine of *Abdicate*
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